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By H. RIDER HAGGARD

STROPAL OF PRECIDING CHAPTER.

On the seam before the seam with the before the seam before the seam with the process of the submerted of Unione's staticly face. She was beending forward, with a look of infinite tenderness upon her features, watching as mere him as a feature to be submered to the subme

CHAPTER XIV.

(Continued.)

Ayesha Unveils.

"As thou wilt, Ayesha." I said, "I fear not thy beauty. I have put my heart away from such vanities as woman's loveliness, that passes like a flower."

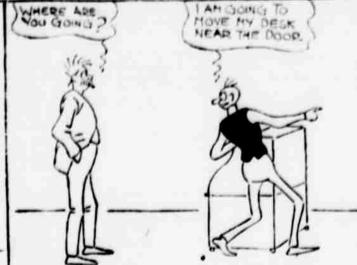
"Nay, thou errest," she said; "that does not pass, My beauty endures even as I endure; still if thou wilt, oh rash man, have thy will."

Bhe lifted her white and rounded arms—never had. I seen such arms before—and slowly, very slowly, withdrew some fastening beneath ing very slowly and deliberately, "it her hair. Then all of a sudden the long, corpse-like wrappings fell from her, and my eyes travelled up her form, now only robed in a garb of clinging white that did but serve to show its perfect and imperial shape.

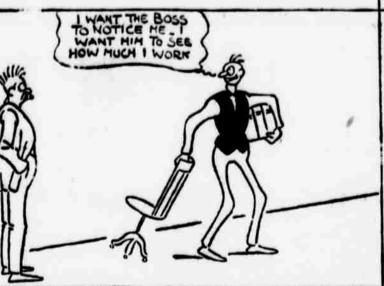
ALLENDER MARKET FRANKEREN BANKEREN DER SER BERTANDER FAN DER STEINE FAN DER SER BERTANDER FAN DER SE BERTANDER FAN DER SER BERTANDER FAN DER SER BERTANDER FAN DER SE BESTANDER FAN DER SE BERTANDER FAN DER SE BERTANDER FAN DER SE BEN



Can You Beat It?



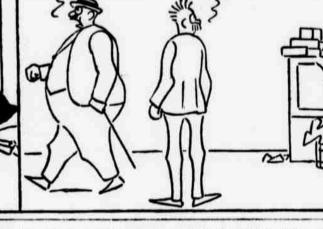
By Maurice Ketten











men and one, whose face I "It is very strange," she said, with ingers clinched, and the awful look not see, but a youth of a noble a judden access of womanlike trem- of malevolence gathered and deepened sleeping in the boat, and so bling and agitation that seemed out on her face.

Have you ever wondered how many pulsing human stories lie hidden behind hospital walls? ROMANCE LOVE Enter Into IEALOUSY HATE By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD Mystery adds to the absorbing interest of this story of a Great Doctor and Rival Nurses Science (Reprinte propose proposed registration of the proposed proposed proposed registrations and the proposed prop

dame of St. Pani's, and when the lamps were held up I naw hast it was nothing but one vast charnel-house, nex. Go now, and presently, when I being literally full of thousands of human skeletons which lay piled up in an enormous gleaming pyramid, formed by the slipping down of the bodies from the apex as fresh ones were dropped in from above. In my astonishment I made an ejaculation, and the echoes of my voice ringing in the throes of death.

She, and she alone—unless indeed and the echoes of my voice ringing in the was an impostor, which I could were dropped in from above. In my autonishment I made an ejaculation, and the echoes of my voice ringing in the vaulted place disturbed a skull that had been accurately balanced for many thousands of years near the started to do so, however, Job came apex of the pile. Down it came with flying into the room, his hair literally applied to the pile. a run, and of course bringing an ava-ianche of other bones after it, till at last the whole piace rattled with their movement as though the skeletons a corpse come sliding down the pas-

were getting up to greet us.

We left the place and entered others. It would be too long to describe the many things I saw in them. Each one had its occupants, for the nive hundred and odd years that had elapsed between the completion of the cave and the destruction of the race had evidently sufficed to fill these catacombs, numberless as they were, and each appeared to have been undisturbed since the day that it was laid there.

"Hast thou seen enough, my stranger guest"

"I have seen enough, O Queen," I answered. "Take me hence, O Ayesha."

Take me hence, O Ayesha."

"I have seen enough, O Queen," I answered. "Take me hence, O Ayesha."

The second control of the process which is a process of the control of the contro

desper-I don't know how much- edge of propriety and the domestic desper—I don't know how much—edge of propriety and the domests
than where we were, and was edged
in with a low wall of rock. So far
as I could judge, the put was about said, with a touch of sternness. "I will
the size of he space beneath the come and see this youth, the Lion,
dome of Mt Paul's, and when the as the old man Billian calls him, who

ue, and we will see to this sick Lion of thine. I love not that underlings